

ATOMIC RABBIT

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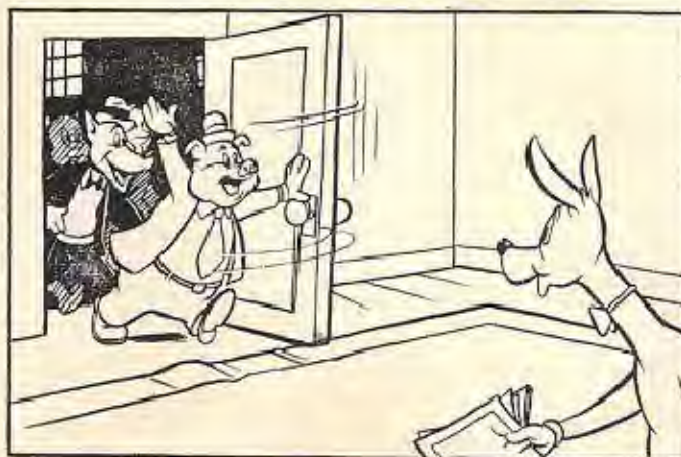
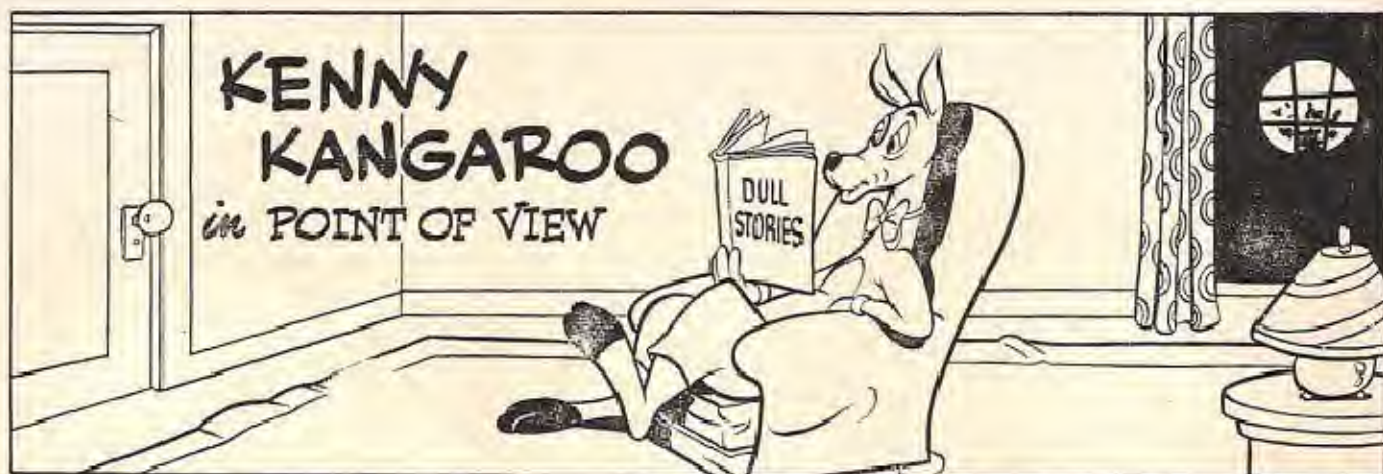
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**WEB COMIC
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ATOMIC RABBIT

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ATOMIC RABBIT

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LOU ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ THIS IS SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSTON of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

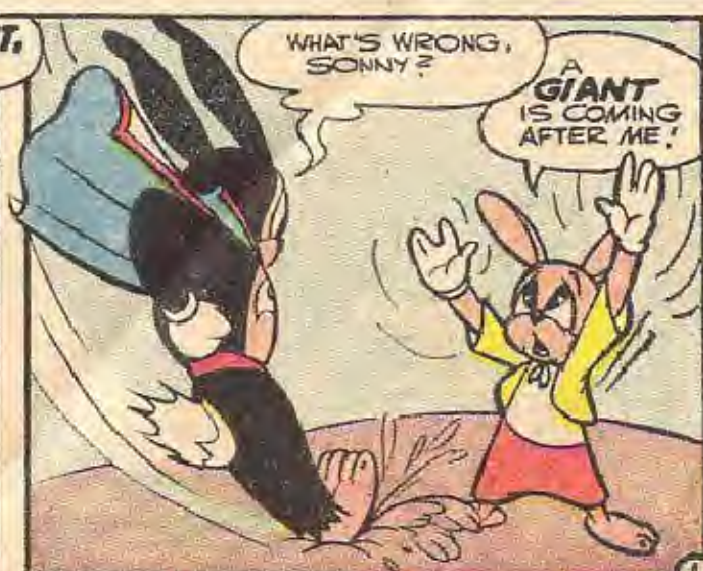
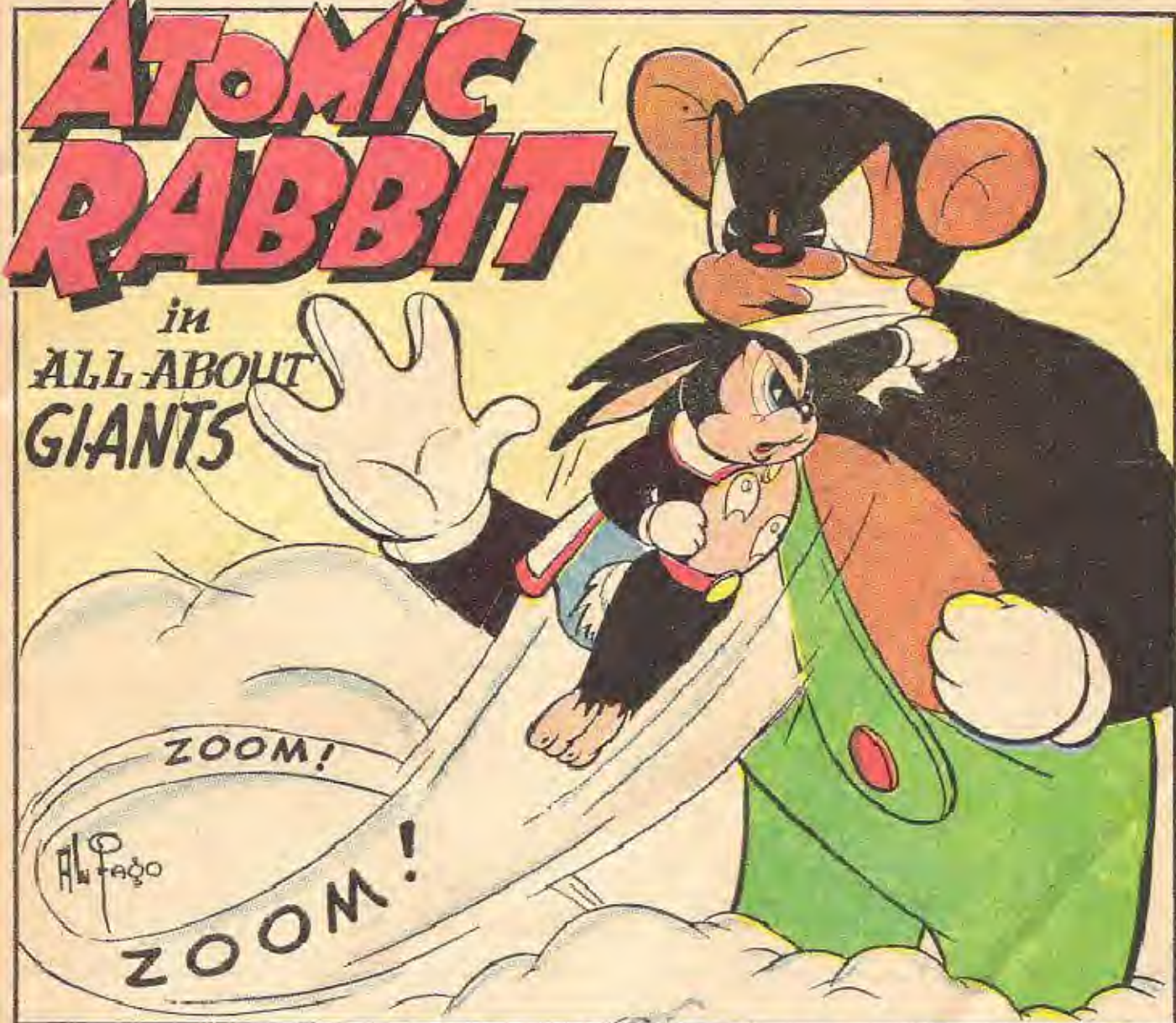
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Alfred P. Fago Executive

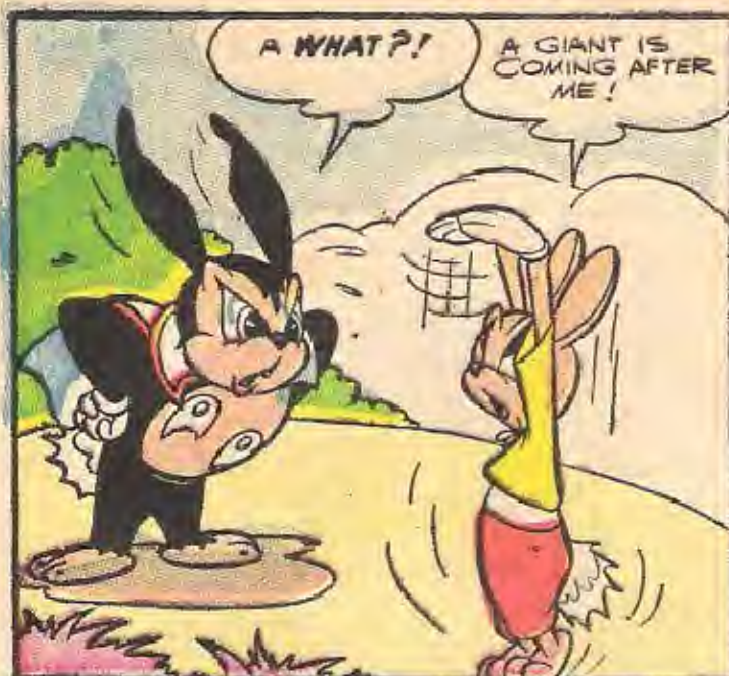
ATOMIC RABBIT

in
ALL ABOUT
GIANTS



ATOMIC RABBIT

2



A WHAT?!

A GIANT IS
COMING AFTER
ME!

YOU KNOW THE STORY
OF JACK, THE GIANT
KILLER -- DON'T YOU,
ATOMIC RABBIT?
WELL, IT'S TRUE--
EVERY WORD!
I KNOW,
'CAUSE JUST
BEFORE ...



... I FOUND A BIG, BIG BEANSTALK ...



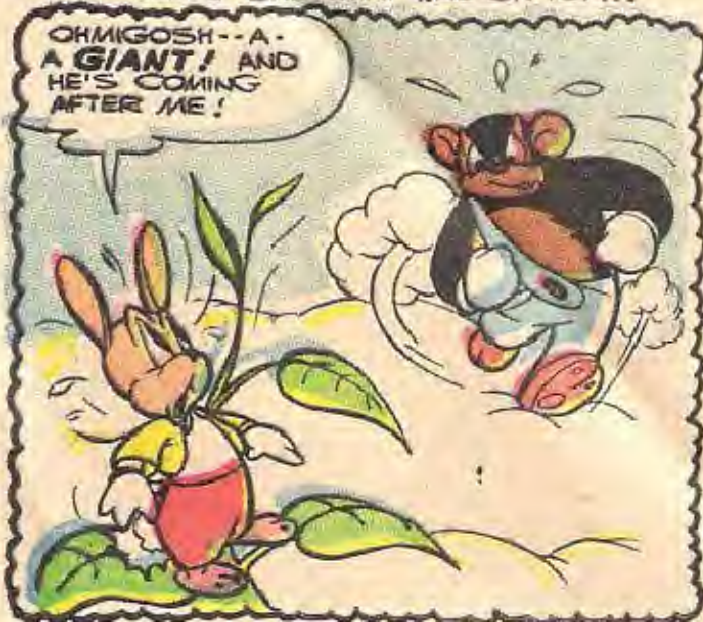
GEE.. I
WONDER
WHAT'S WAY
UP ON TOP...

I CLIMBED AND CLIMBED AND CLIMBED
AND CLIMBED...

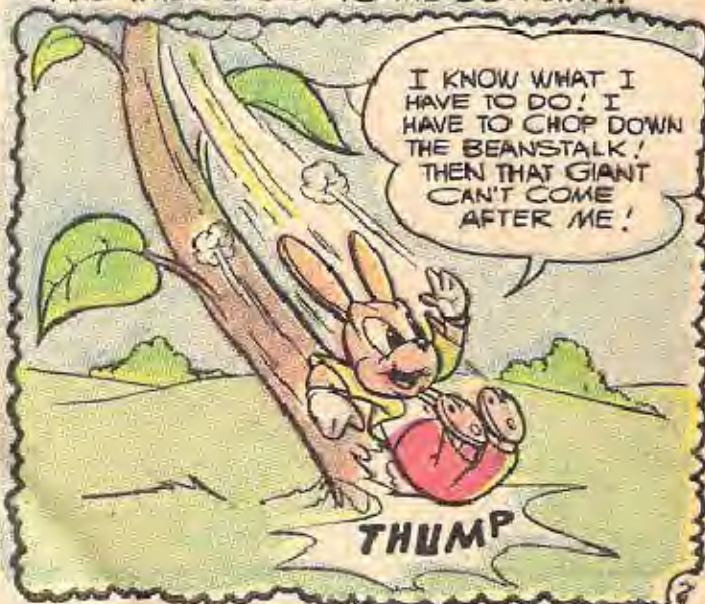


AND THEN I SAW WHAT WAS ON TOP...

OHMIGOSH--A-
A GIANT!
AND HE'S COMING
AFTER ME!



I SCOOTED DOWN AS FAST AS I COULD!
AND WHEN I GOT TO THE BOTTOM...



I KNOW WHAT I
HAVE TO DO! I
HAVE TO CHOP DOWN
THE BEANSTALK!
THEN THAT GIANT
CAN'T COME
AFTER ME!

THUMP



...BUT THEN!!
OHMIGOSH! I
DON'T HAVE
AN AXE!

SO ALL I COULD
DO WAS RUN,
ATOMIC RABBIT!
AND THE GIANT IS
STILL COMIN'
AFTER ME!



I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THAT GIANT
FOR YOU!



BUT
ATOMIC
RABBIT'S
HEADING
STRAIGHT
INTO
A TRAP...

POPS! I FOOLED HIM
WITH THAT MADE-UP
STORY ABOUT THE
GIANT-- JUST AS
YOU TOLD ME
TO!

HEH-
HEH-
HEH!

BE-
CAUSE
THAT
GIANT
IS
NOTHING
BUT
A BIG
BALLOON
MADE
OF
STICKY
RUBBER!



ZOOM!



THE MOMENT ATOMIC RABBIT
HITS THE BALLOON, IT WILL
FALL APART-- AND STRANDS
OF STICKY RUBBER WILL
WRAP AROUND HIM...

AND
HOLD
HIM
PRISON-
ER
FOR-
EVER!



ZOOM!

ATOMIC RABBIT



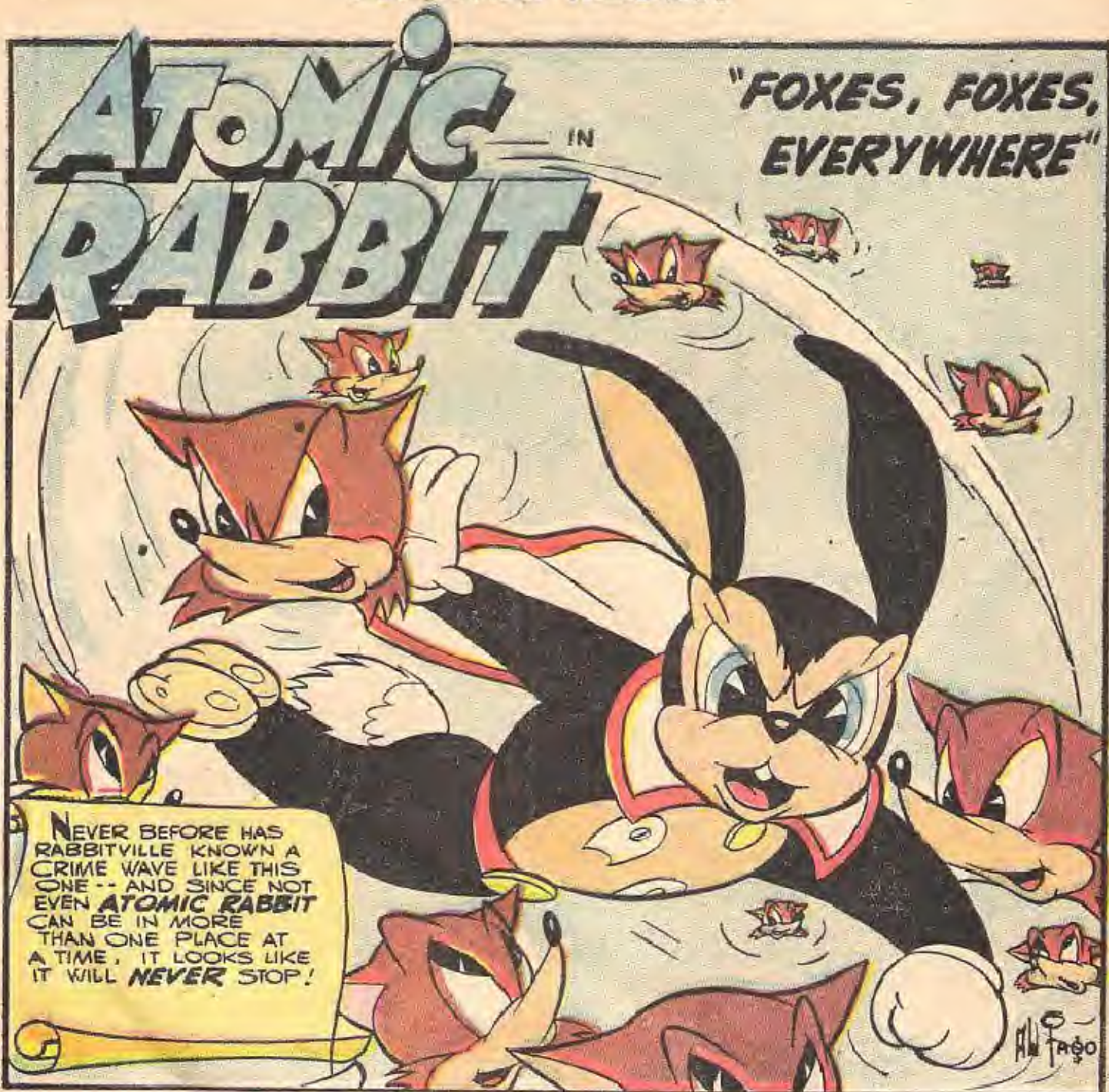
JUST THEN...





END

ATOMIC RABBIT

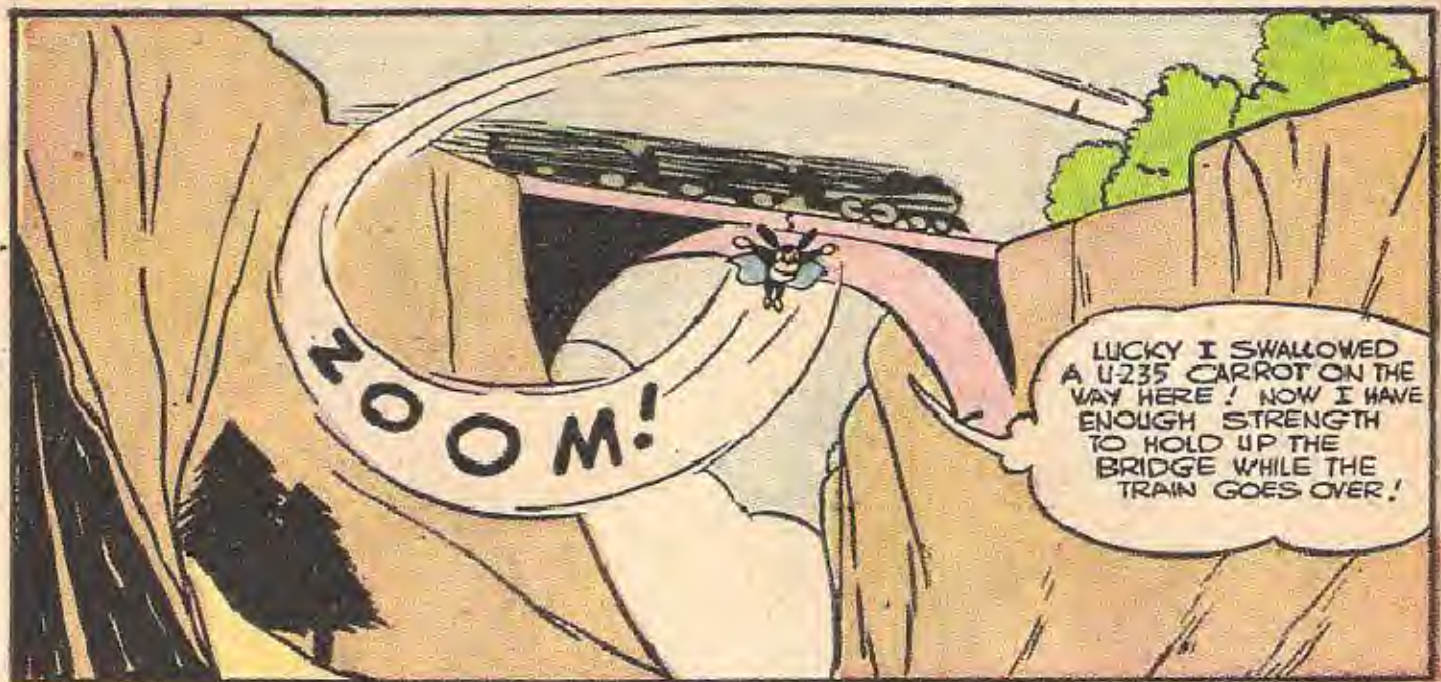


ATOMIC RABBIT

WATER,
IN
RABBIT-
VILLE...



ATOMIC RABBIT



AT THAT
VERY
MOMENT
FAR
AWAY
IN
RABBIT-
VILLE...



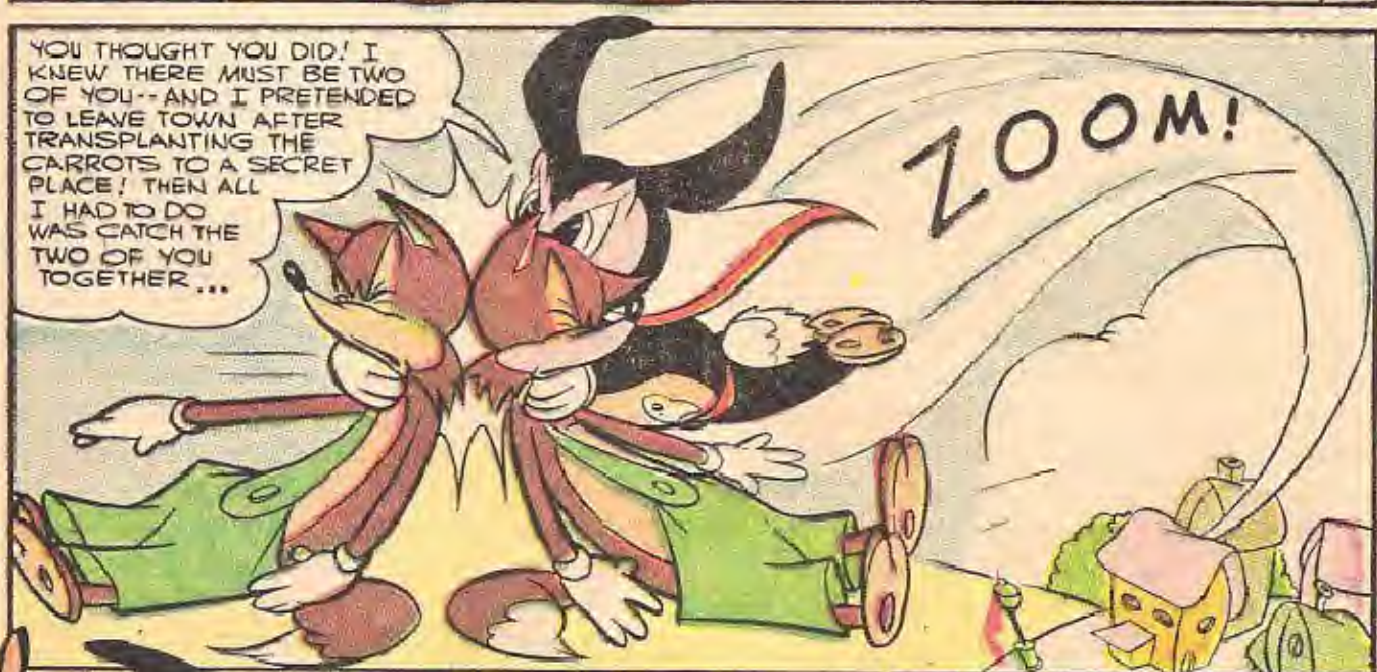
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ATOMIC RABBIT

PERRY POLECAT'S GUN



By R. R. Symes



IT was such a nice sunny day that Perry Polecat decided to take a walk. His papa was at work and his mama had gone shopping. There was nobody home to tell him he should not go for a walk.

Perry started off, making a sort of tunnel through the tall, wild grass that towered above his black head. Perry carried his head high. He was very proud of his ability to walk for he had learned how only a few days before. He was very anxious to see the world.

He had progressed only a dozen yards when he suddenly came to an open space where there was no grass. The earth was brown and hard. The sunlight was bright in this space and as Perry emerged from his dark green tunnel, he blinked his eyes. He couldn't see too well at first. It was like coming out of a darkened movie into the high noon light. When he could see all right, he walked proudly into the open space. He was sure there was no danger. He had looked to the right. He had seen nothing. He had looked to the left. Nothing there.

That's what mama had told him: "Perry, be careful crossing open spaces. Always look both ways. Look to the right. And look to the left. And—" what was that other thing mama always said? Oh, yes! "Look behind!"

Perry looked behind and nearly jumped out of his skin. Something very black and frightening with four legs and a long bushy tail was right behind him! Little Perry started to run and the black thing followed him, right behind. Perry stopped and froze. He squeezed his eyes shut tight. His heart went rump-bump-iddl-dee-dump. Nothing happened. He dared to sneak another look at the black thing. It was right behind him. It was flat on the ground. Little Perry started to laugh, "He-he-heeeee!" He was laughing at himself.

"That's my shadow!" he giggled. "I've been

scared by my own shadow!" He giggled some more.

His papa had told him a lot about shadows. "Son," he said, "a brave young skunk like you should never be scared of his own shadow."

"But," papa had continued, "when it's somebody else's shadow, that's the time to be wary. Be sure your gun is always loaded and that you can shoot straight."

Mama had said, "Don't you think Perry is too small to carry a gun?"

"No," said papa, "he can't hurt himself with it and the sooner he learns how to protect himself, the better for him." Papa had convinced her.

Perry was jumping and hopping and dancing in the open space and laughing at the silly things his shadow kept doing. He didn't stop till a voice said, "Mee-yow! What are you doing?"

Looking up, Perry saw a fellow no bigger than himself peering at him from a low-hanging limb.

"Hello!" said Perry. "I'm making funny moving pictures with my shadow. What's your name?"

"I'm Tommy Kitten," was the reply. "What's yours?"

"Perry Polecat. Say! What are you doing now?" Perry watched with great interest as the kitten kept scraping the tree bark with his hands and feet.

"I'm sharpening my claws," said Tommy Kitten. "And you'd better sharpen yours, too. Or else the Big Beastly Brute will come and eat you all up!"

"Oh, no he won't!"

"He won't? Why won't he? How're you going to stop him?"

"I'll just shoot him with my gun, that's what!"

Tommy Kitten showed great interest. "Have

ATOMIC RABBIT

you got a gun, honest? Does it shoot real bullets? Like a cowboy or a policeman?"

"Nooooo, not bullets," admitted Perry.

"Well, if its just a toy wooden gun or an old cap pistol, it won't stop the Big Beastly Brute from coming and eating you all up!" asserted Tommy Kitten, somewhat scornfully.

"Yes it will," declared Perry. "It's not a toy. It shoots spray."

"What good's that?"

"Papa says it'll stop anything."

"Let's see it! Let's see you shoot it! But don't aim it this way! Go on, I dare you to shoot it!"

Egged on, Perry Polecat got his spray pistol out of his holster, twirled it professionally, and then squeezed the trigger. A fine spray shot out.

"Ooooooooooh!" cried Tommy, holding his nose.

"What's the matter?" asked Perry, twirling his pistol and pretending to draw a bead on a villainous outlaw.

"Put that thing away! That smells awful!" cried Tommy Kitten.

"Golly, does it? I never noticed. Well, come on down and we'll play some other game."

"No, sir! Not with you!" cried Tommy Kitten, running farther up the limb and climbing the tree. "I'm not going to play with you, you skunk!"

WHEN the Big Beastly Brute came along and saw the little ball of fur beside the old hollow log he thought, "Ha! A kitty cat! It will make a very nice snack for me!"

His red tongue came out and licked his lips and his long white fangs in anticipation. He took one step forward, then stopped short. He had seen that the "kitty cat" was black with a big white stripe down the middle of its back. "It's a young skunk!" he growled to himself. "I won't mess with him!"

Then he noticed that the young skunk was crying. "What's the matter," asked the Big Beastly Brute.

"Tommy Kitten won't play with me," sobbed Perry Polecat. "It's because my pistol smells bad."

"It's not your pistol, it's your ammo," asserted the Big Beastly Brute, a nasty, crafty look coming into his big yellow eyes. "You

go to the perfume well and fill your spray gun with perfume. Then everybody will love you. I will love you especially, chomp-chomp!" thought the Big Beastly Brute.

Poor Perry was so unhappy and so eager to change his ammo that he failed to note the terrible look of hunger in the big yellow eyes. Perry followed instructions carefully. He went two blocks north to the dead chestnut tree, made a left-hand turn, followed the silver birches for twenty yards, turned right and found the Perfume Well straight ahead.

Dozen of wood sprites that looked like large butterflies were flitting about with their tiny buckets, filling them with perfume to throw on the violets and all the other wild flowers to make them smell nice. They were very kind and helped Perry fill his pistol with perfume. Young Polecat tried a practise shot and was delighted with the attar of roses his spray gun produced. After thanking the wood sprites, he went away singing.

His song was interrupted when he heard a cry of, "Meee-yow! Help!"

He ran forward and saw Tommy Kitten on top of a high stump. The Big Bad Brute was climbing up after him. "Stop, or I'll shoot!" yelled Perry.

"Ha, you can't hurt me!" snarled the Brute. "Your gun is full of perfume!"

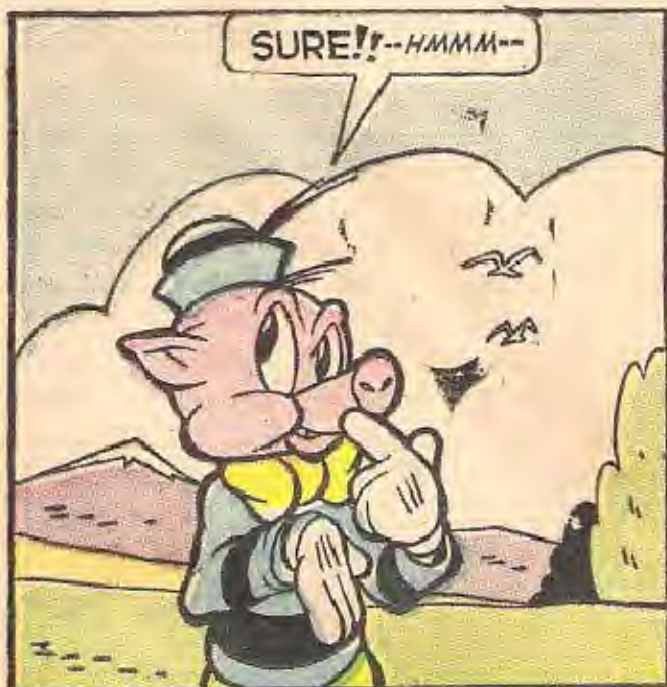
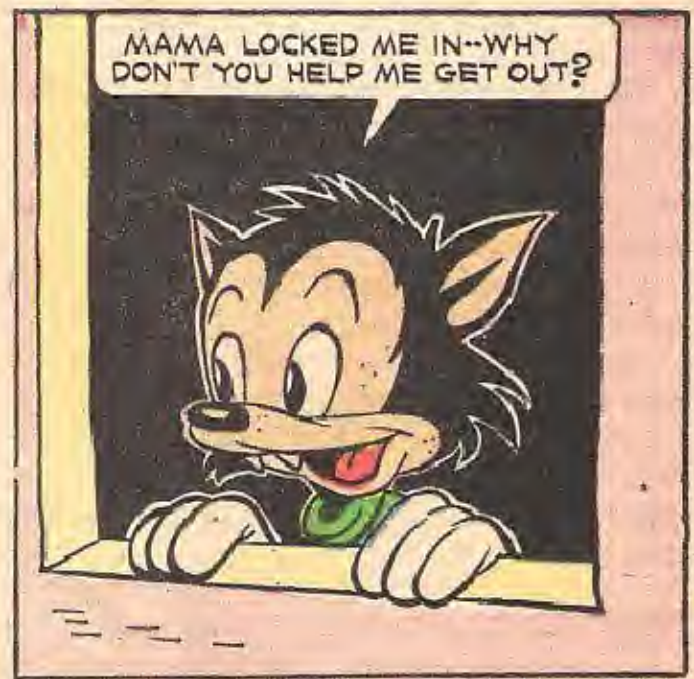
Too late, Perry realized he'd been tricked. He squeezed the trigger, anyway. The perfume spray got in the Brute's eyes and made him blink. It got in his nose and made him sneeze. Tommy Kitten leaped down from the stump and both he and Perry dived into the hollow log to safety.

"I'll get you guys later," growled the Big Beastly Brute departing. He went straight to the poolroom to tell his gang how he had outwitted a young skunk. But when he entered all his tough pals said, "Sniff! Sniff! Wool Wool! You smell like a flower. You're a sissy! You're not a Brute. You're a Petunia!"

The Big Beastly Brute was so mortified that he slunk away and went to live in a cave up in the mountains and he became a hermit and lived on wild berries. And from then on Perry Polecat and Tommy Kitten could play games as much as they wanted to without fear of the Big Beastly Brute!

THE END

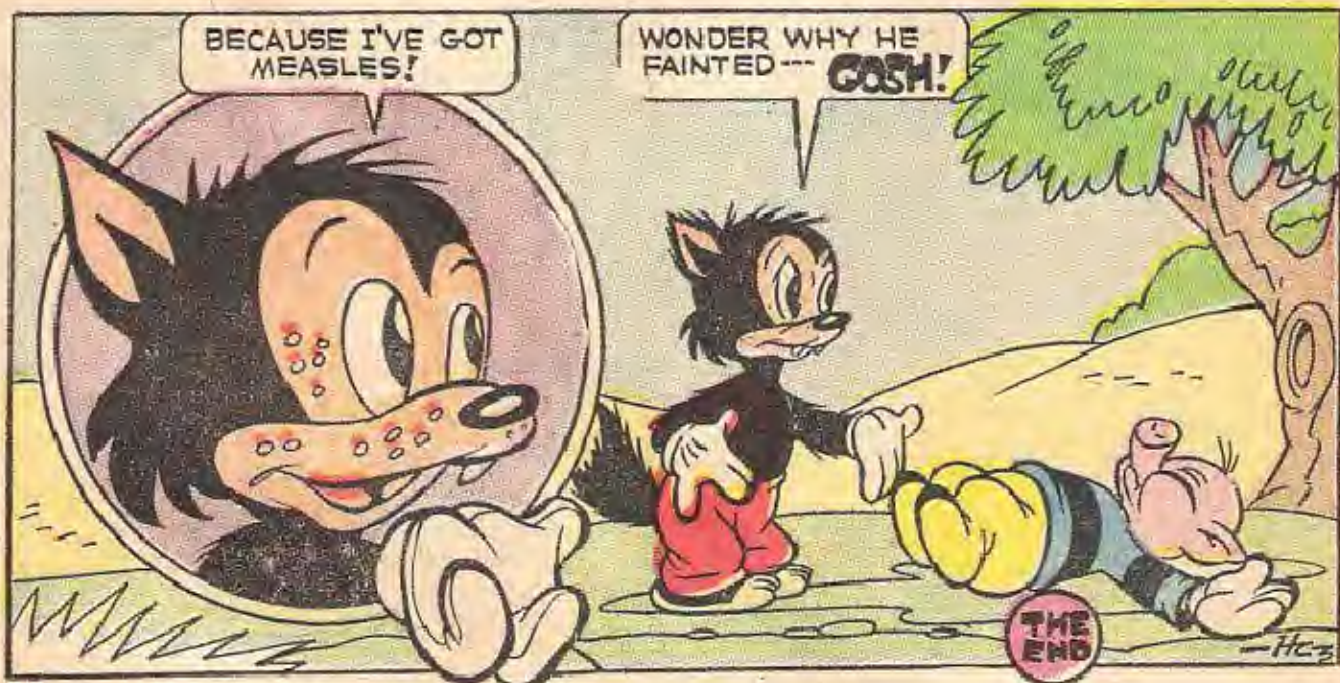
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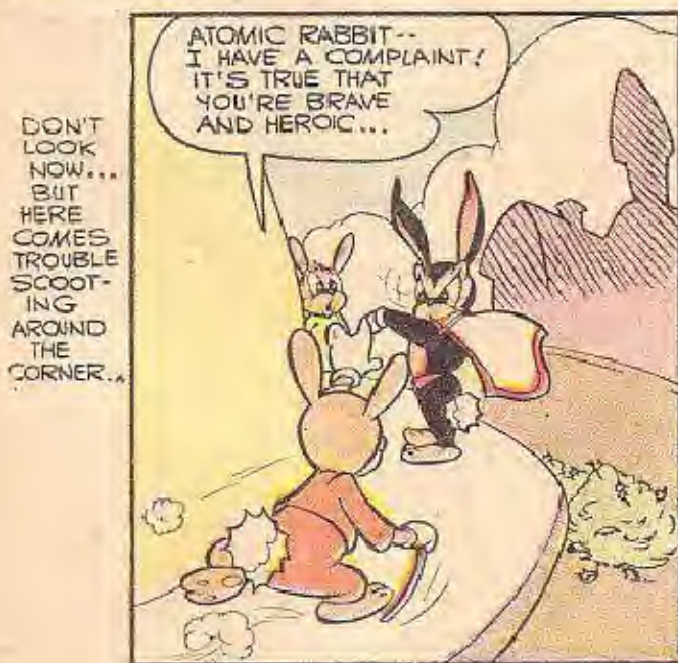
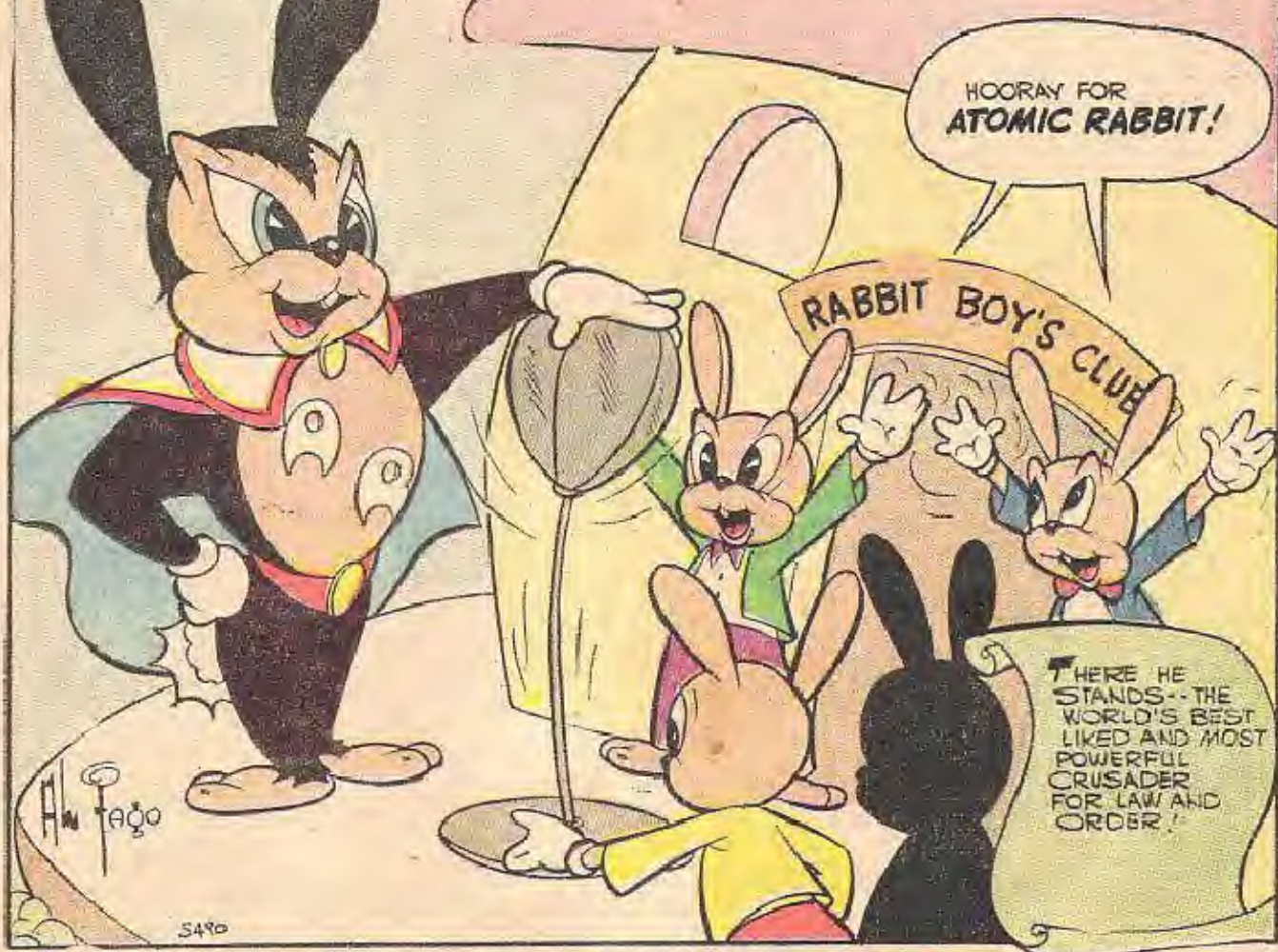
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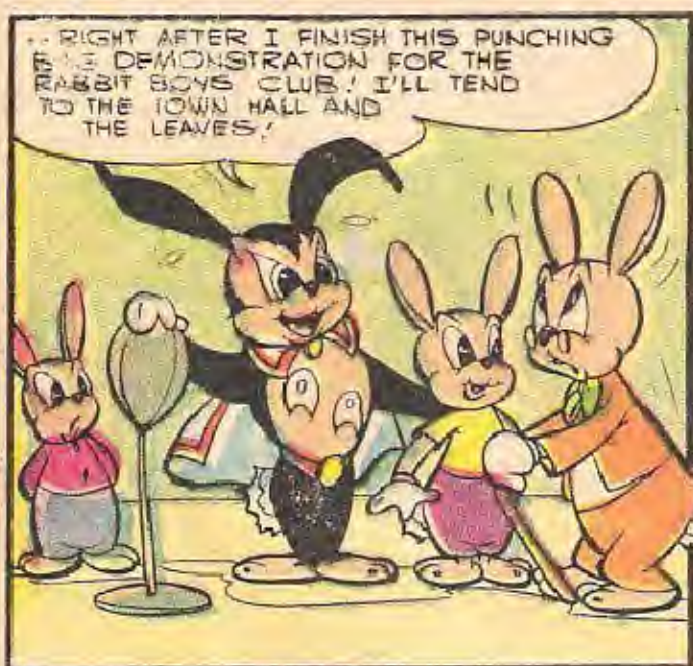
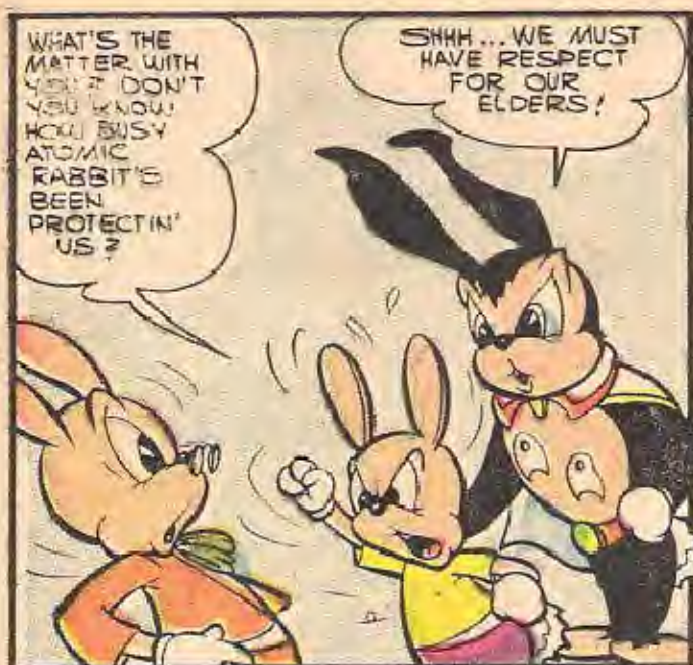
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ATOMIC RABBIT

in *THE ATOMIC SNEEZER*



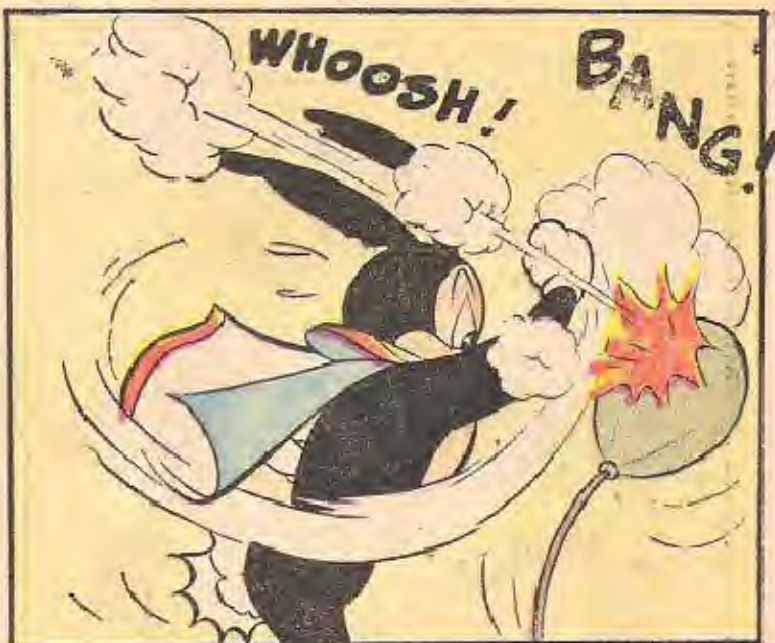
ATOMIC RABBIT



AT THAT MOMENT-



ATOMIC RABBIT



BUT DON'T FORGET WHO'S SNEEZING... ATOMIC RABBIT HIMSELF! AND THE FIRST MIGHTY SNEEZE, AS POWERFUL AS A TORNADO, SENDS FOX FLYING THROUGH THE AIR...



...OUT OVER THE OCEAN AND DOWN INTO A TINY DESERT ISLE WITH A...

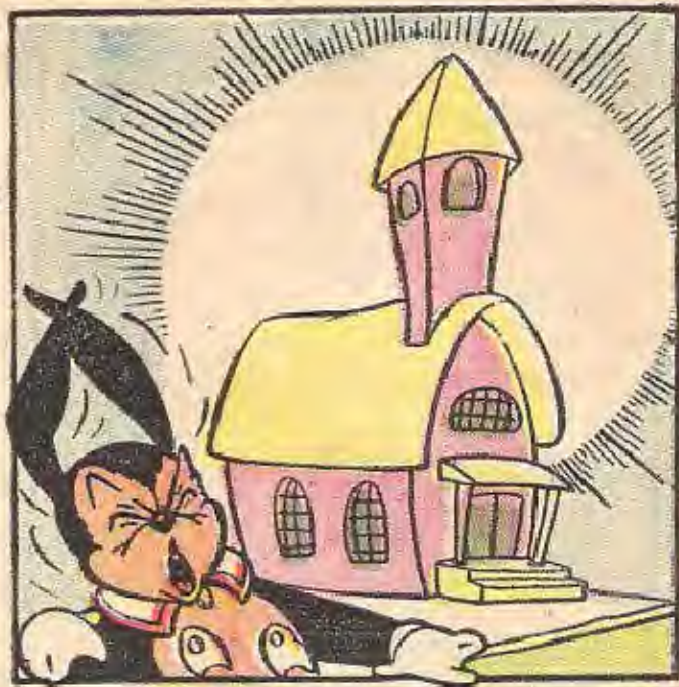


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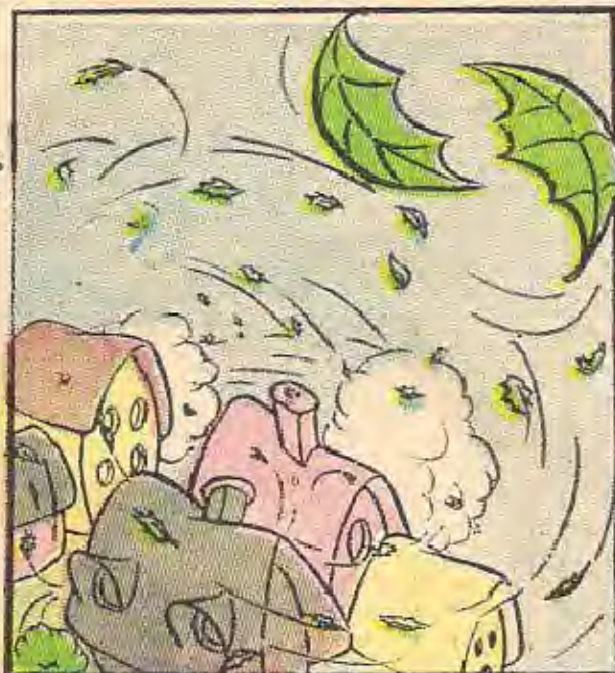
ATOMIC RABBIT'S SECOND MIGHTY SNEEZE SAND-BLASTS THE TOWN HALL...



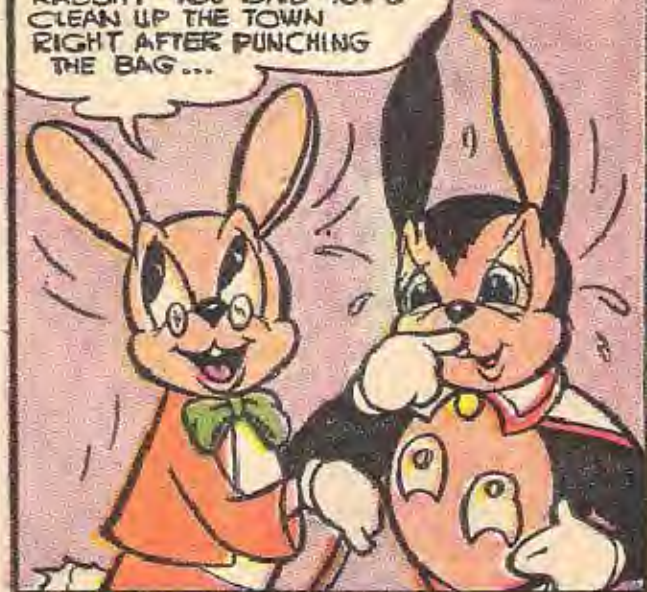
LEAVING IT CLEAN AND SHINY AS NEW...



AND ATOMIC RABBIT'S THIRD SNEEZE BLOWS EVERY LAST LEAF OUT OF RABBIT-VILLE...



WELL, I MUST SAY YOU'VE KEPT YOUR WORD, ATOMIC RABBIT! YOU SAID YOU'D CLEAN UP THE TOWN RIGHT AFTER PUNCHING THE BAG...



...AND YOU DID!

THREE CHEERS FOR ATOMIC RABBIT! THE BRAVEST FIGHTER FOR JUSTICE--AND THE FASTEST TOWN CLEANER THAT EVER LIVED!



ATOMIC RABBIT--
HOORAY--
HOORAY--



END

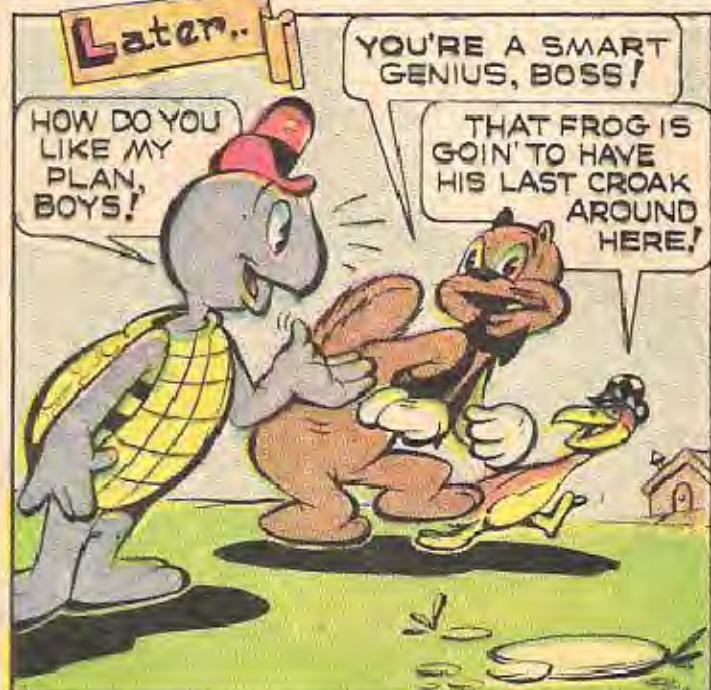
ATOMIC RABBIT

TUFFY

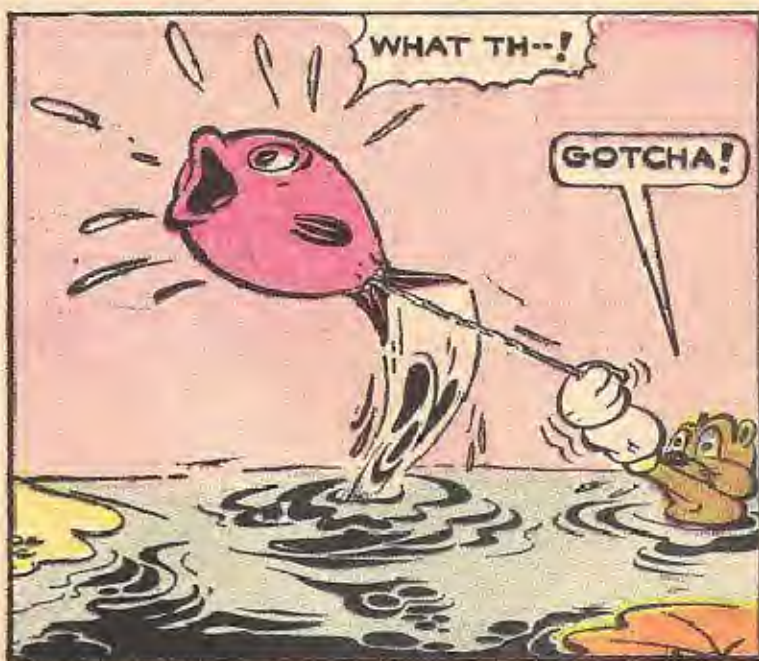
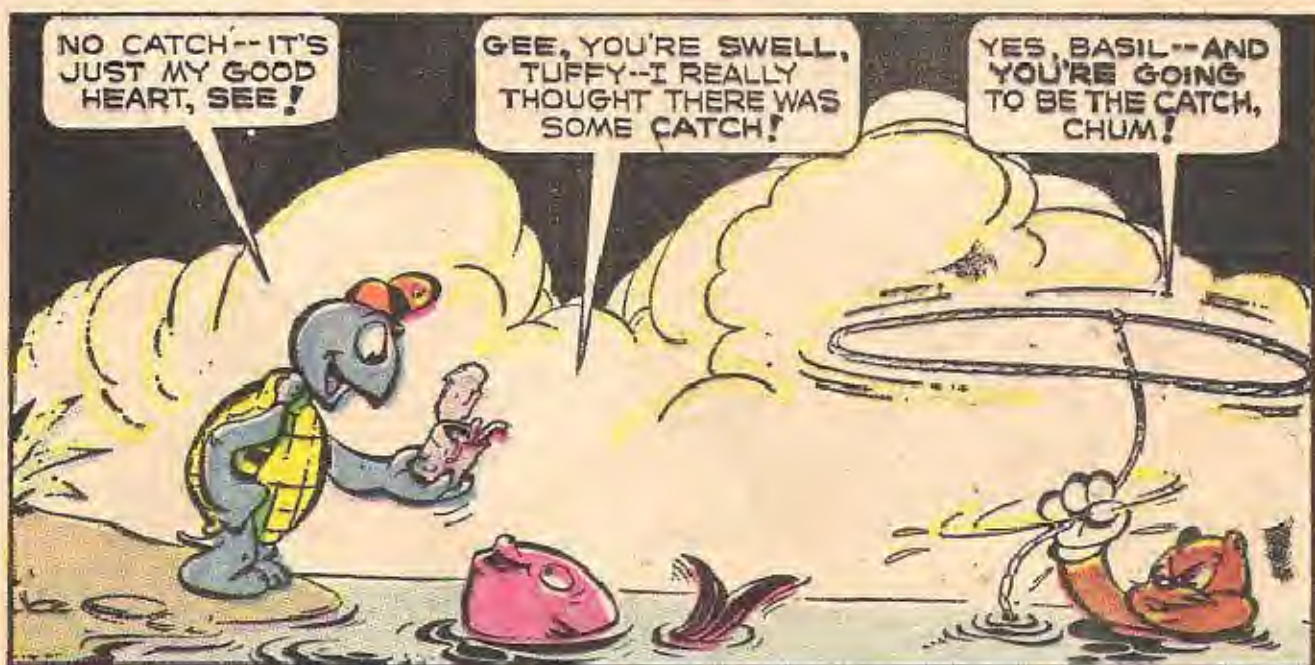
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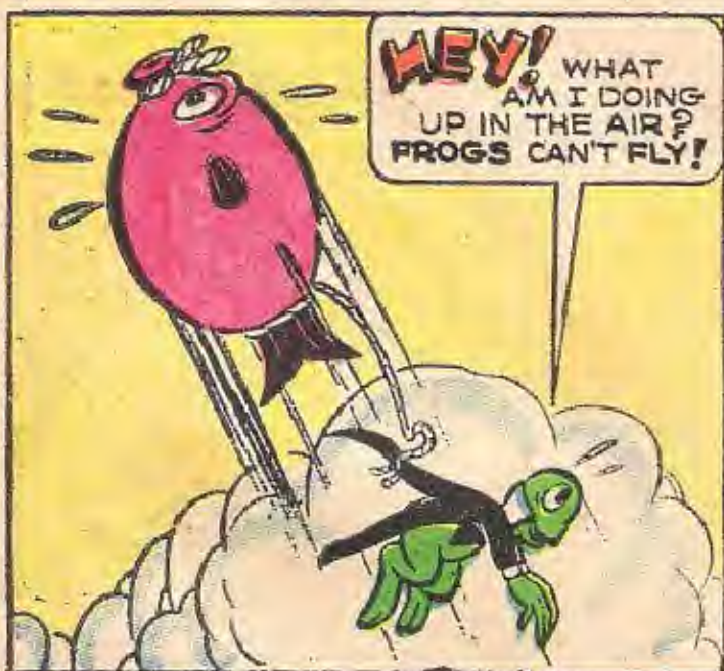
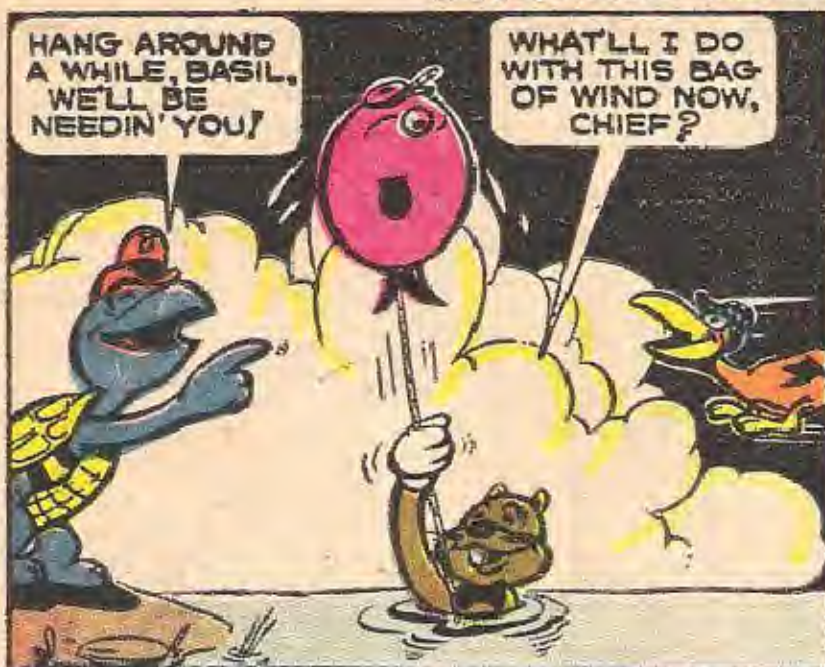
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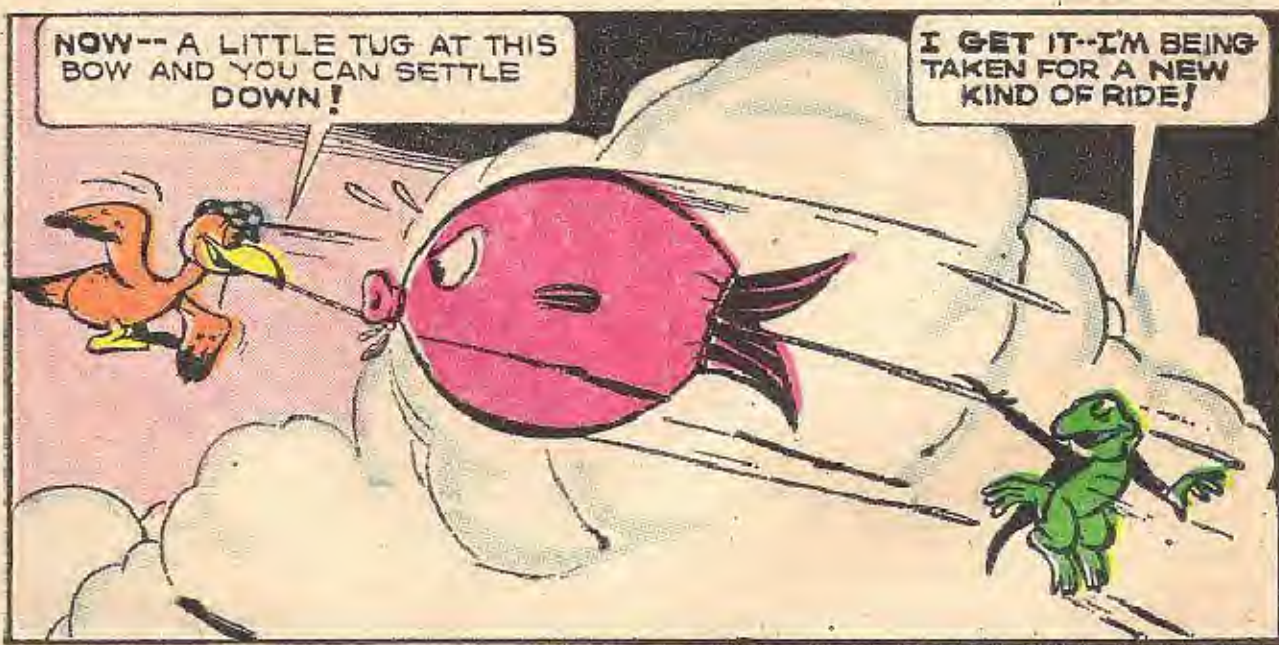
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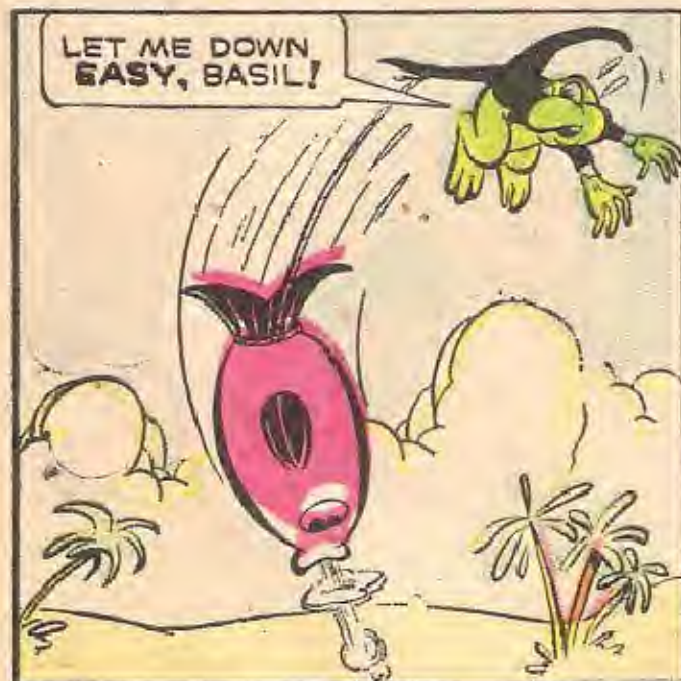
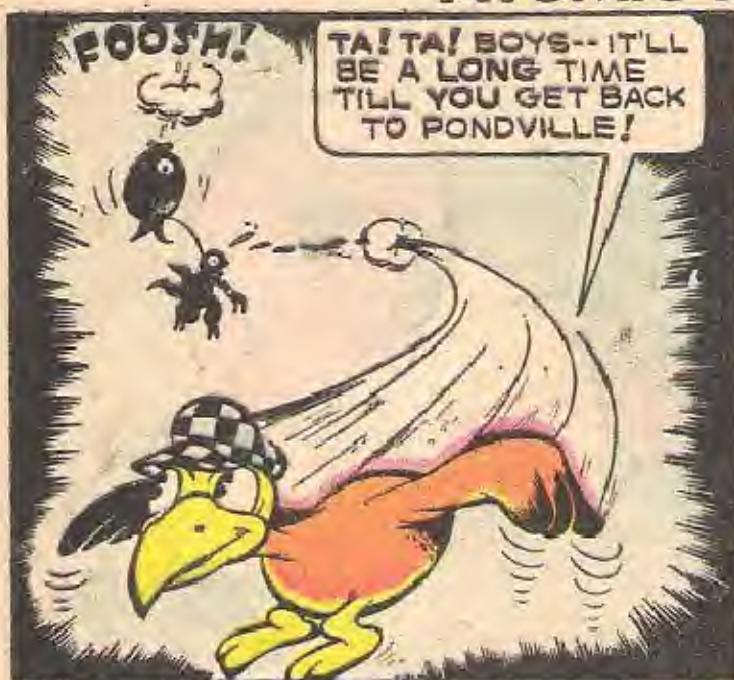
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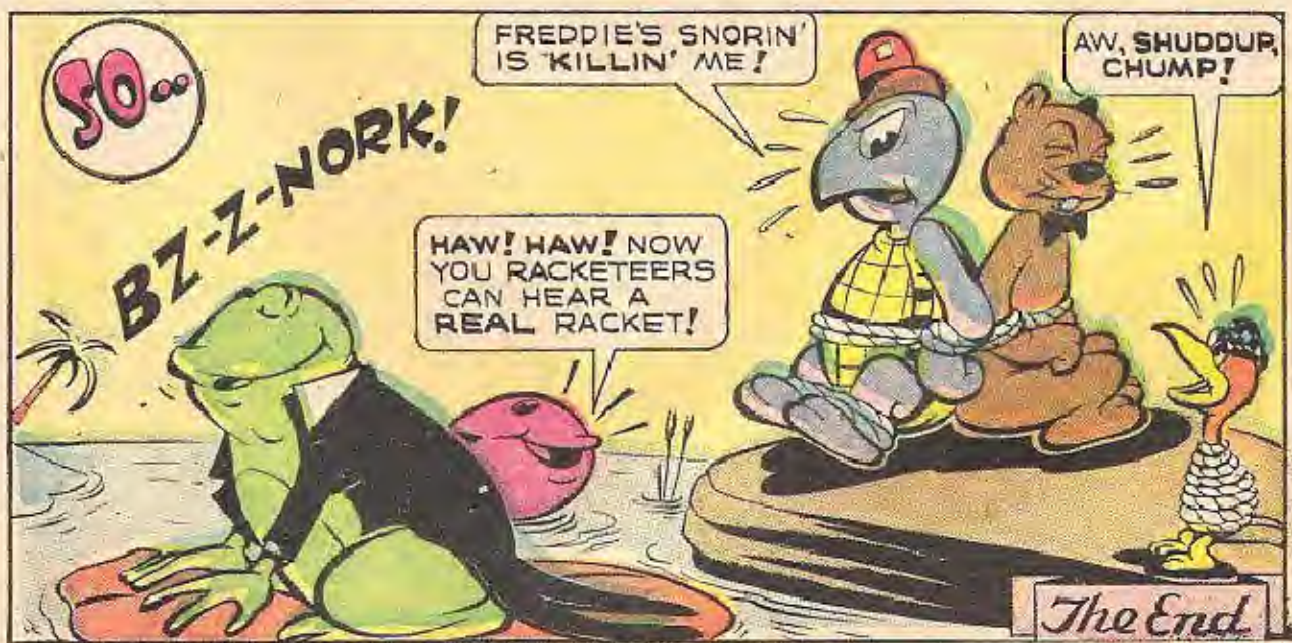
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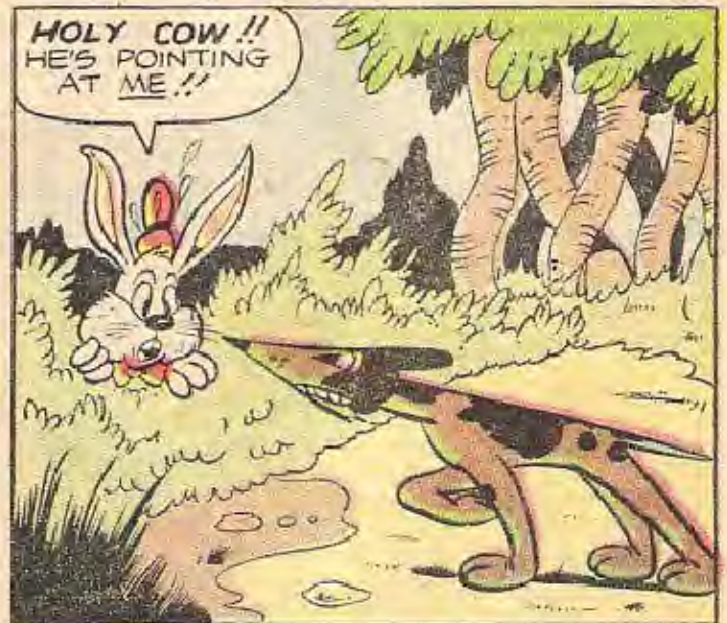
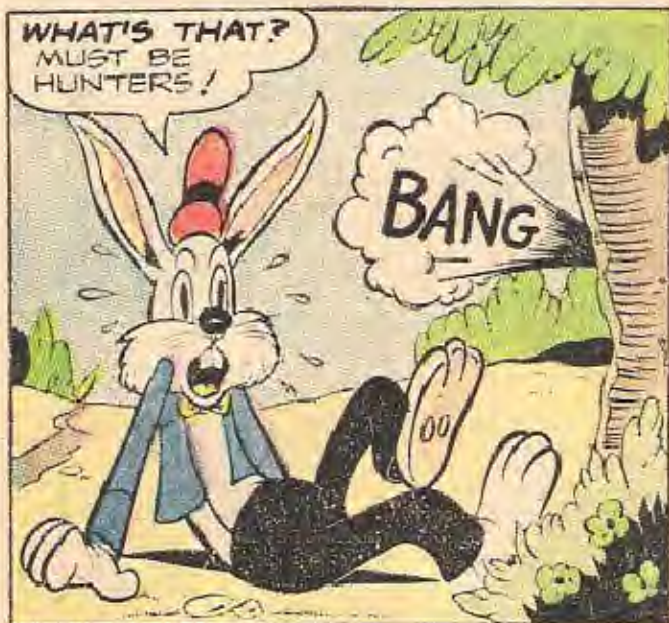
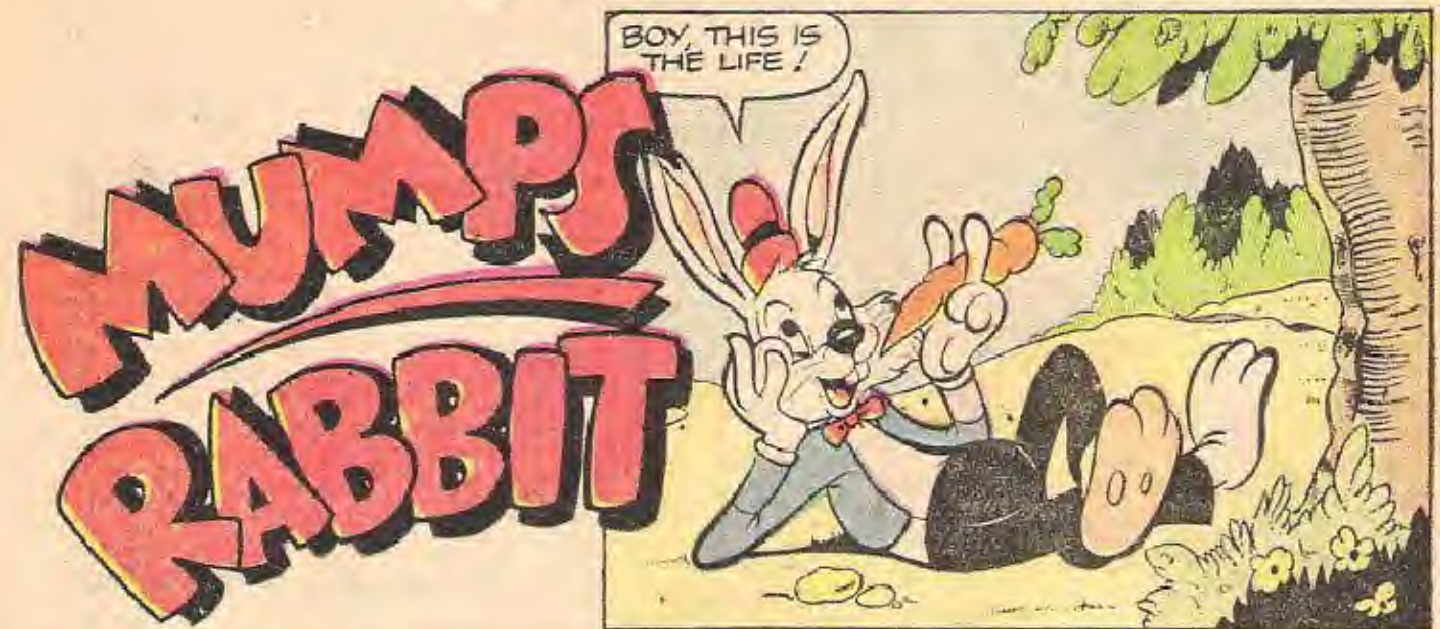


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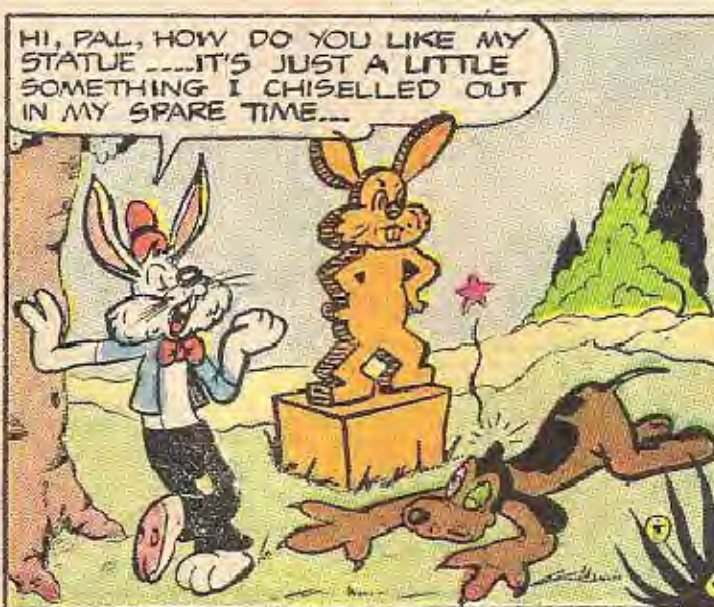
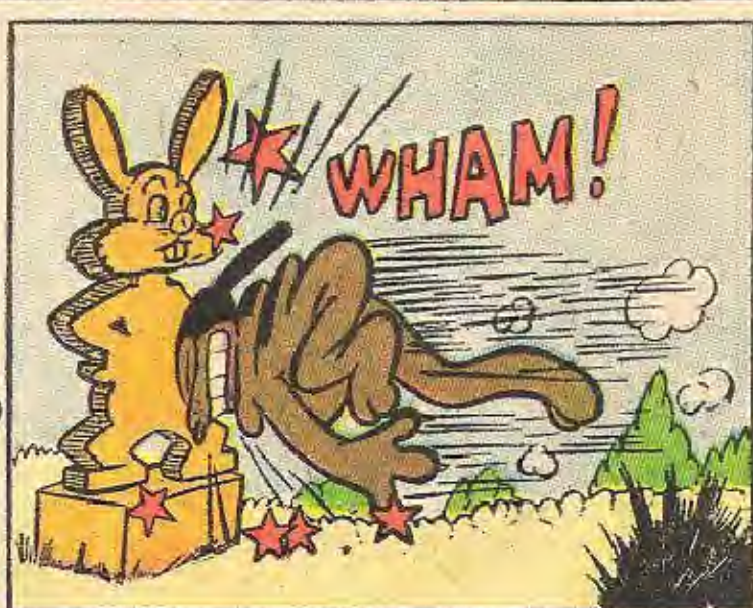


The End

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THIS TIME I'M GOING TO MOIDER HIM WIT ME BARE PAWS!



HERE I COME, WISE GUY...



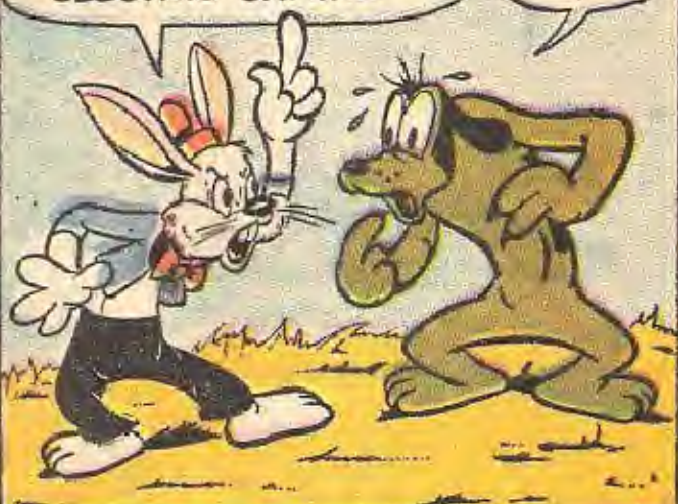
JUST A MOMENT! HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF THE CONSEQUENCES?

?



MOIDER IS AGAINST THE LAW..YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO BE STRAPPED IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR...

WHAT?



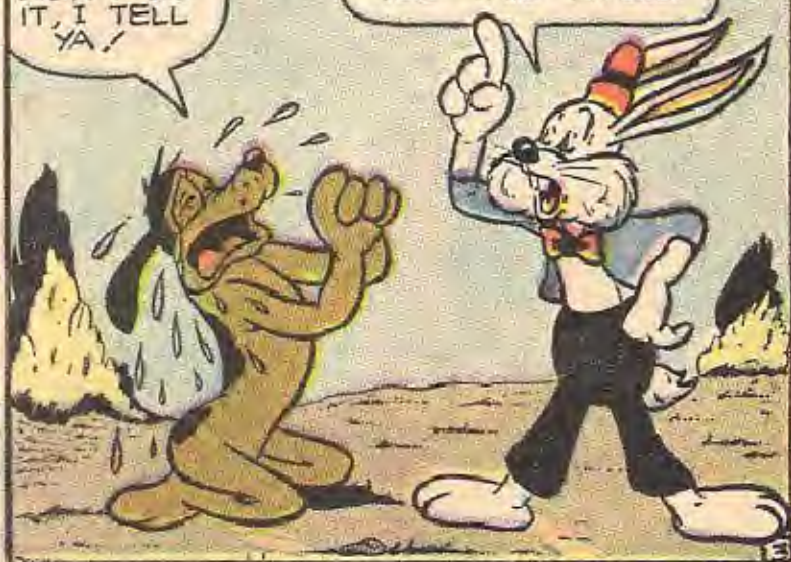
...AND THEN HAVE THE JUICE TURNED ON, WOULD YOU?

NO NO!! NOT THAT!

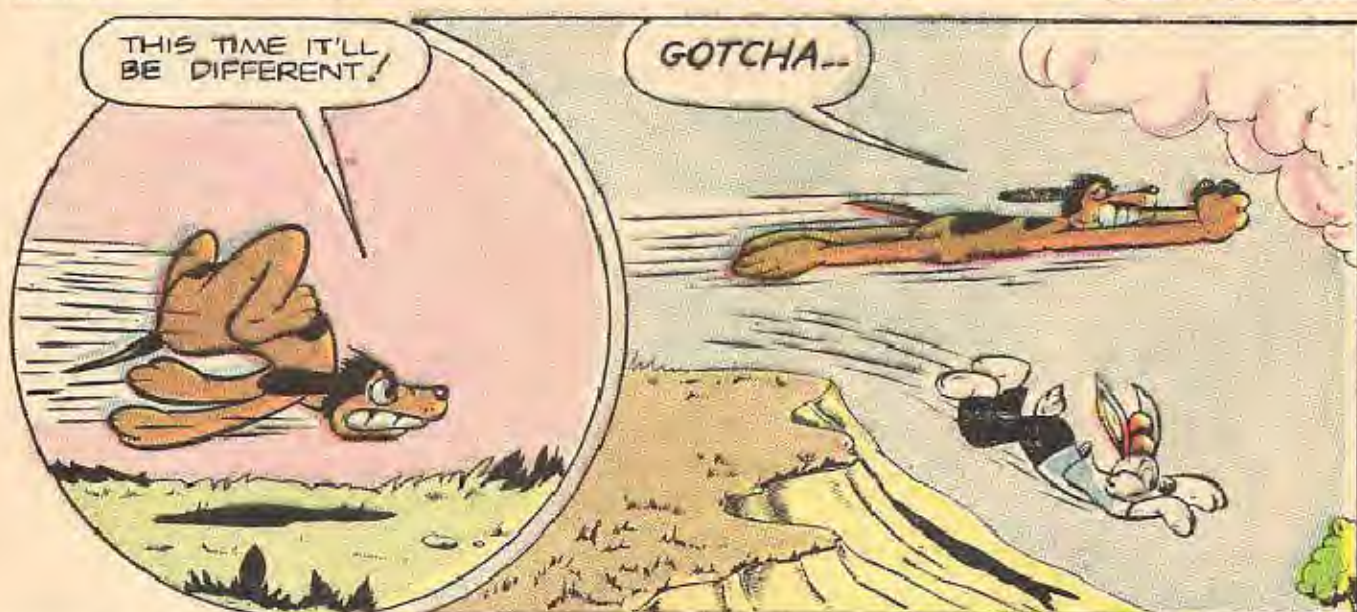


PLEASE! I DIDN'T DO IT, I TELL YA!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL PARDON YOU THIS TIME...



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CAN HAVE ALL
THREE MAILED
TO YOUR
DOOR.**

**TO WHOM IT MAY
CONCERN...
ATOMIC RABBIT
IS THE FASTEST
AND MOST POWERFUL
CRUSADE OF LAW
AND ORDER IN THE
WORLD.
I GIVE HIM THE AUTHORITY
TO RESTORE JUSTICE AT
ALL TIMES.** *THE RABBIT*



3 EXCITING COMICS

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TIMMY THE TIMID GHOST ☐

ATOMIC RABBIT ☐

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ATOMIC RABBIT

